

George Strait, Carried Away

I don't take my whiskey to extremes
Don't believe in chasin' crazy dreams
My feet are planted firmly on the ground
But darlin' when you come around

[Chorus:]

I get carried away by the look by the light in your eyes
Before I even realize the ride I'm on baby I'm long gone
I get carried away nothin' matters but bein' with you
Like a feather flyin' high up in the sky on a windy day, I get carried away.

It might seem like an ordinary night
Same ol' stars, the same ol' moon up high
But when I see you standin' at your door
Nothin's ordinary anymore.

[Chorus]